MEN IN AMERICAN COLLEGES. re Women Than Men Are Seeking Educa tion-If We Give Them Knowledge, Why Give Them the Ballot ?- A Plank Not Used in the Republican Platform-Pampas Grass Plumes Are a Woman's

In the address of Chancellor Upson to the nual convocation of New York State University during the past week, he announced that this body represented the following:

Thirty-four universities and colleges of liberal arts, with 5,212 men and 3,824 women students; 76 professional and technical; schools, with 13.985 men and 6.154 women: 139 academies and senior academic schools, &c., with 5,682 men and 8,174 women; 559 high schools, with 25,362 men and 34,270 women." A total of 102,663 students in what might be

rmed advanced educational work, of whom 1 are male and 52,422 are female, reprehe status in New York. If from these civilizatwe deduct those of the technical schools. of those the preponderance of women still of much that is, in the colleges, academies Brian was schools there are 36.255 male and which hemale students. This probably illusquest of bout the average of the discrepancy man, as h the two sexes in the various States. religion stimated that there are at present the Poloversities and colleges of the United had to about 100,000 students, and of these When pi5,000 are women, or nearly one-fourth bearer whole number.

of he the co-educational universities and colto we between 1890 and 1898 the number of Polenen students increased 105 per cent.; that an men, 78 per cent. During this same period tice increase in attendance at women's colauges was 138 per cent.; the increase in men's colleges was 34 per cent.

These last statistics have been collected at the request of the United States Commission by Miss M. Carey Thomas, President of Bryn Mawr College, for the Paris Exposition, to show the progress of women's education in America. The number of women given in the universities is much less than the usual estimate, which is between 35,000 and 40,000. and the present census doubtless will approximate this number.

We have here in the State of New York 10,000 more girls than boys in the academies and high achools, with a similar proportion in other States. During eight years we see an increase of 105 per cent. in the attendance of women at co-educational universities, and 138 per cent, at women's colleges. There can be no question that this number will grow larger as the years go on, and there can be no denying the statement that eventually women are to constitute the educated class In this country. In comparison with men they are already the leisure class. There was a time when the division of labor was nearly equal, the man doing his work outside, the woman doing hers inside the house, but by far the greater part of woman's work has been taken away from the house and put into the factories. Year by year she has seen this process going on, until it is not an exaggeration to say that nine-tenths of the duties which formerly were done in the household are now transferred to other fields.

Among what are called the wage-earning classes the women have followed their work, as they had a perfect right to do. Among fam-Illes whose finances permit, the girls, who formerly were needed for domestic duties, are now sent to college. In time they return home, and here they are a great class of highly educated, well-trained, self-reliant, leisure women. Now what shall they do? Can anything be more illogical, absurd and useless than to try to compress these women into the sphere which sufficed for their grandmothers? One segment after another of this has been removed until there isn't any sphere left. You could put a chicken back into the broken egg shell more easily than you could gather up the frag meats of this old sphere and crowd the twen-tieth century women into it. But one thing is possible and that is to let her create a new sphere for herself and prove her capacity to fill it.

That is one view to take of the situation That is one view to take of the situation, but there is another. Here is a large class of citizens, rapidly growing larger, more highly educated than a corresponding class of men, fully as industrious, more self controlled, with more respect for the laws, with much better personal habits, with infinitely stronger attachment for home and children, with a keener interest in the education and the morals of the community, with auton as layar layer for the community, with quite as loyal love of country and, in addition to all these qualifications, with a large amount of leisure time and an earnest desire to serve their State.

If there were anywhere in all the length and

If there were anywhere in all the length and breadth of the land a body of men who fulfilled all these conditions, how quickly and how gladly would the State avail itself of their assistance, and yet how resolutely does it refuse the cooperation of those whose only disquallification is that of womanhood!

According to the steamship companies, figures, 35,000 Italians have landed in New York since March I, the vast majority of them being men. Long before another Presidential election they will be a part of our body politic, helping to elect our officers and make our laws. From 1870 to 1880 the Hungarians in the United States increased 200 per cent. From 1880 to 1880

From 1870 to 1880 the Hungarians in the United States increased 200 per cent.; from 1880 to 1880 the increase was 440 per cent., and there were then 62,000. From these figures the present number may be estimated. An immense majority of these are men, and a press despatch a few days ago stated that in all the large cities they had organized for the present campaign. This is equally true of the other foreign nationalities, who form a very large portion of our electoral body. Statistics will prove the assertion that there are in the United States more American born women than foreign born mea and women, yet practically all of them are prohibited from a voice or a vote on the vital questions of the Government, while all of the newly-arrived foreigners are eagerly welcomed to the franchise.

Apropos of the observation in this column last week that political platforms were mere matters of expediency, is Richard Croker's remark a few days ago, as reported by the press: "The only question in regard to 18 to 1 is whether enough anti-imperialist votes would be gained if the plank was dropped to make it pay." Principles nothing, votes everything.

would be gained if the plank was dropped to make it pay." Principles nothing, votes everything.

Now when a body of women go before a resolutions committee of a national political convention it is not to be wondered at if the latter ask, in effect, "How many votes can you agree to deliver to us if we adopt your plank?" And then the women, like the young man in the Scripture, go away sorrowfully, although not because they have "great possessions," but because they have "great possessions," but because they have "the political parties wont help us unless we help them and we can't help them until they help us—so there we are. Some people argue that if the suffragists would divide up among the various parties and work for their success they would get the ballot much sooner, but the leaders hold that it is not likely any one party ever will grant it but that women will have to depend upon the most liberal men in all parties. There is some force in both sides of this argument and this suggests an incident in the Philadelphia Yonvention.

The resolution adopted in regard to women—it seems too little to be called a plank, but then that was not a very big platform—was not the one requested by the National Woman Suffrage Association, but the one presented by Mrs. J. Ellen Foster. Mrs. Foster is President of the Women's Republican Clubs of the United States. Every campaign she organizes her forces, opens headquarters, and makes a great many speeches in all parts of the country. Naturally the committee would like to oblige her in any matter which would not hurt the party. Her resolution was as follows:

"We congratulate the women of America upon their spendi record of public service in the Vehrenze in the party is the contract and the velocity of the party. Her resolution was as follows:

"We congratulate the women of America upon their splendl: record of public service in the Volunteer Aid Association, and as nurses in camp and hospital during the recent campaigns of our armies in the Eastern and Western Indies, and we appreciate their rational cooperation in all works of education and industry; we destre also to express our appreciation of the praiseworthy manner in which the women have exercised the suffrage in the States where they are enfranchised."

The computation simply consisted the last set of the suffrage in the states where they are enfranchised."

The committee simply omitted the last clause. Now the question arises, "Did they do this because they were using the hatchet pretty freely on the whole platform this year, or was it because these four States where women are enfranchised all gave a majority for Bryan in 1896?"

In the farewell appeal of Mr. Wessels, one of the Boer delegates, he said: "I have heard that the almighty dollar controls the elections in this country and the ladies control the purse strings." The gentleman from South Africa must add this to the rest of the misinformation which doubtless he collected while here. If every woman in the United States could put into a great urn the name of the grievance which she found hardest to endure, lack of money would be found to outnumber by far all the rest counted together. By the law of every State the joint earnings of the marriage partnership belong to the husband, he holds the pocketbook, and the wife, unless he have a separate income, is wholly dependent upon his bounty. Some years ago the writer of this took up the question in the newspapers, urging husbands at least to make a

thanks which poured in from women far and near was something appalling, and the personal superiences accompanying them would have been a revelation to the community. Women suffer more wrongs to-day because of flocanial dependence than from all other cause.

I any a working woman hesitates to marry and give up her regular wages, even though they be a pittance, when she sees the heipless and humiliating position of the wives of her acquaintance in regard to money. The editorial in The Sun a short time ago, in answer to the wife who asked if it were stealing when she took change from the pockets of her aleeping husband to buy necessaries, has been widely copied and called forth many letters from wives showing that this one woman was not alone in her temptation. The Sun said truly: "It is wrong to finke a woman a beggar in her own house;" and then concluded that if the husband were impervious to reason and to justice, the wife would not sin if she abstracted from his pockets the needed money.

Ethically speaking, perhaps this is true, for she would take only what is hers by right; but here is a point which is sometine so everlooked: A woman may be responsible for two souls instead of one. In satisfying her own conscience that the act is justifiable she may be robbing another conscience of its birthricht of honesty. Cases are co mon of an unconscience that the act is justifiable she may be robbing another conscience of its birthricht of honesty. Cases are co mon of an unconscience that the act is justifiable she may be robbing another conscience of its birthricht of honesty. Cases are co mon of an unconscience that the act is justifiable she may be robbing another conscience of its birthricht of honesty. Cases are co mon of an unconscience that the act is justifiable she may be robbing another conscience of its birthricht of honesty. Cases are co mon of an unconscience that the act is justifiable she may be responsible for two souls instead of one. In satisfying her own conscience that the act is justifiable she may

Commandment.

speaking, than to compromise with the righth Commandment.

At a woman's club composed of members who had not known the seamy side of life, there was a general expression to the effect that women had all the rights they needed. One lady, in widow's garments, said bitterly: "I should prefer to hear your opinion after you had been through the Probate Court."

This was recalled by an item this week stating that Mrs. Rebecca D. Lowe had declined to accept her husband's will, which made certain bequests of property on condition that she would leave it to her children. She is reported as saying that shetshould stand for her rights and not allow any one to dictate what she should do with her property.

As President of the Federation of Clubs Mrs. Lowe refused to allow the question of woman's rights to come up at the National Convention a few weeks ago, and it seems rather a fine satire to see her planting herself so firmly on her own rights. It's a way women have. The anti-suffragists reach out and grab every office which by any possibility a woman ay fill. At the recent election in Iowa, where women voted on the issuing of bonds, it is reported that the members of the "remonstrant" society were the lifts ones at the polls.

Fifty years ago, when the law did not permit married women to hold property, even that which they had at marriage, and when the husband could will away even the spoons which the tife's mother gave her for a wedding present, to say nothing of a little thing like disposing of the children born and unborn, the vast majority of women insisted that they had all the rights they wanted. They remonstrated and anti-ed against having any more "thrust upon" them, just as their descendants are doing to-day. Not one woman wanted those old laws changed where a thousand at the present time are shrieking for the full Presidential suffrage. As each right has been obtained for women the "antis" have planted themselves on it with both feet and dared the hole world to take it away. Extend your sympathy to the husband

The idea of using pampas plumes in political campaigns originated with a woman in Riverside, Cal., who has a ranch for growing them, said to be the only one in the world. They made a beautiful display at the Philadelphia Convention. Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake sarcastically asks what would be said if at a great national convention of women some of the delegates should rush in lugging a big stuffed elephant, and run round and round the hall with it while all the rest stood up on chairs singing and yelling and smashing each other's hats. Why, of course, it would be said that women were too emotional to be trusted with the ballot. That's an easy question

That girl at Wellesley who has just taken two degrees, bachelor and master of arts, in four years, should have her brain measured and compared with those of the boys at Wesleyan and the University of Pennsylvania who are trying to drive the girl students out of those institutions.

IDA HUSTED HARPER.

BRITISH IRON METHODS DEFENDED. Sir Lowthian Bell's Opinions.

Sir Lowthian Bell, one of the largest iron and steel manufacturers in Great Britain, does not concur in the opinion expressed by some leading British writers that the United States has surpassed that country in the art of iron and steel making and that British manufacturers may profitably follow in our footsteps. He upholds British methods of handling ores, reducing them and turning iron and steel into various manufactures. He says, for example, that "the rapid driving of blast furnaces in the United States entails a rapid destruction of the furnace, which blows out after a life of five years, whereas eighteen to twenty years is not uncommon in the River Tees district."

In this statement, Sir Lowthian has unconsciously indicated and emphasized the difference between American and British iron and steel manufacturers. No American maker of pig iron wants a blast furnace to last twenty years. He drives his furnace at top speed, makes all the pig he can while the furnace

makes all the pig he can while the furnace lasts and then expects to supplant it with something better. He could not keep up with the procession if he used any appliance or machine for twenty years.

One of our iron manufacturers recently said that it was hardly worth while to describe the technical processes of the industry, for improvements, inventions and discoveries are being made all the time, and some of the processes of one year may be revolutionized in the next year. In the past fifteen years our manufacturers have discarded millions of dollars worth of machinery, long before it was worn out, simply because something better presented itself. They cheerfully send good machinery to the scrap heap if a new appliance

presented itself. They cheerfully send good machinery to the scrap heap if a new appliance economizes the cost or improves the quality of the product. Any process becomes a back number as soon as the technology of the business outgrows it.

In Sir Lowthian Bell's defence of British methods he has indicated the very essence of the causes that have made American iron and steel products preëminent and enabled our manufacturers, paying high wages, to sell their cutlery in Sheffield, their steel billets in Glasgow and Birmingham and their locomotives to British railroad companies.

BLACK BOYS FOR DOCTORS. African Youths Invited to Study Medicine and

Surgery in Liverpool. Mr. Albert L. Jones, the founder of the Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine, thinks it would be a good idea to educate young men from the British and other colonies in Africa in medicine and surgery so that their people may have the advantage of more scientific treatment. He bases his scheme on the idea that some of the young fellows who have been educated in the schools of Sierra Leone, Monrovia and many other places are bright enough to turn a five years' course in medical training arrangements with one of the steamship companies to take young Africans to Liverpool at low rates; and the Liverpool University College, the Royal Southern Hospital and the School of Tropical Medicine are all to have a part in the work of turning the young men into

doctors and surgeons.

A circular has just been distributed along the west coast of Africa giving information about this fine opportunity for native Africans to enter one of the most useful professions. to enter one of the most useful professions. The native press in the towns along the west coast are welcoming the idea with enthusiasm. "Doubtless many youths of the colosies on the west coast," says a Monrovia newspaper, "will avail themselves of the opportunity offered

them."
This remains to be seen. The sum of \$3,000 is required from every student for a five years' course. This is probably very cheap, for it is to include every expense for five years in England and transportation both ways. But the number of African boys who can raise \$3,000 for this or any other purpose is not very large. If any considerable number of them are able to accept the offer it is likely to be because their friends and churches and even the colonial governments chip in to help them. the colonial governments chip in to help them raise the required sum.

Britain and Bolivia Friends Again.

From the Susses Dally News. A remarkable instance of international boycotting brought to an end by the settlement in the capital of Bolivia of Sir W. Beauczernet as British Minister to the Republic. Since 1865 Great Britain has not been directly represented in Bolivia and the reason is peculiar. In that year a political mob from Sucre seized the British representative and compelled him to take an undignified ride through the streets mounted upon an ass. He was subjected, also, to other indignities. As a consequence official England blotted Bolivia from the map and it remained blotted for

The Old Oak Tree. The sweetest thing of earth to me Is the south wind in the old oak tree. It moves the branches to and fro: The shadows dance on the grass below. The leaves move lightly in the air. Their rustle seems a whispered prayer. Deep in the tangled grass I tle. So thick the green leaves are above, So light, so soft the breezes move.

PORMS WORSE READING.

I wonder not that men have stood fore some glant of the wood. And made it of their prayers a shrine. Derming it held a soul divine. NINETTE M. LOWATER.

The Earth.

From the Pall Mall Gasette. Town posts twang their lyres and sing.
They praise my lovely looks:
Rhymed catalogues of flowers they bring
That they have learned from books;
They know the name but not the face.
Of many a wild-wood flower:
They could not find its growing-place.
Nor guess its blossoming hour.

They sing my flowers, my rose and may.
My flags and eglantine;
The kind of things I make in play
They in their rhyme-wreaths twine.
They miss the little lovely weeds
That in my gown's hem lurk;
They do not not the splendid seeds
I use when I'm at work.

I make the corn; the wine, the oil,
To keep men glad and strong;
Aeroes the fields, green by my toil,
Man drives his flock along.
A clock falls from my hands and Time's,
where man's false steps have passed,
And all his errors and his erimes
I hide with grass at last!

To a Younger Sister. From the Guidon.

Perhaps some busy bee may hum
From whom these alry verses come.
Or yet, perchance, a conscience true
May whisper who "talks back" to yout
Ah let that voice a story tell
Of one who loved you long and well;
Who saw your childhood's tender green
Burst in the bud of sweet sixteen,
And upward reach until it stood
The perfect flower of womanhood!
Then may the illies of the vale
Blow home to you on every gale,
And Cupid sweet fair roses strow
Where e'er your gentle footsteps go!
When sailing over Life's great deep
May Love your every voyage keep.
And bring you safe thro' storm and brine
Back to this loyal heart of mine.

Willie Barefoot. From the Rochester Herald.

There's mud upon the carpet and there's mud upon

the stairs.

And there's mud inside the porch and kitchen, too;
There are streaks of muddy footprints everywhere that Wille goes.

For he tracks mud in the house the whole day through. He keeps his mother busy cleaning mud from every And the hired girl kicks up an awful row.

Warm weather's here and hoyhood days are brimming

o'er with fun. For little Willie's going barefoot now. It does no good to scold him.
Though fifty times you're told him
To stop and clean his feet, but yet, somehow
He files in through the door,
Leaving footprints on the floor,
For little Willie's going barefoot now.

There are slivers every evening that his mother has to find. And stone-bruises that she has to doctor too; There are toes that have collided with a rock which

she must bind.
And with arnies and liniment make new:
There are scratches by the dozen where the thorns
and briars took hold.
When he accoted through the pasture for the cow,
And there's muste in the gloaming when his mother
pulls them out,
For little Willie's going barefoot now.

His mother says she'll whip him:
The hir-d girl won't skip him.
There's bound to be an everlasting row.
The devil is to pay:
There'll be trouble, so they say.
'Cause little Willie's going barefoot now.

He musses up the clean white sheets upon his little With his dusty, grimy, mud-becovered feet And everywhere he chases, from the cellar roof
His little muddy footprints you will meet.
He never stops to wipe his feet-the sa minx!—

He says his daddy never learned him how.

And there's lawing in the kitchen when the mop is

brought in play.
For little Wille's going barefoot now. His father says he'l bless him: The hired girl will "dress him;"
The hired girl will "dress him;"
His mother says she never will allow
Such footprints on the floor—
Oh. there's trouble sure in store,
For Willie, since he's going barefoot now!
E. A. BRININSTOOL.

Song of the Double Turret. From the Ba'timore News.

Braced and buttressed and superposed Braced and buttressed and superposed
And cased in a cark of steel—
The seas may roar and the waves may pound
And the hulk that bears me ree!.
But I am strong with the strength of iron,
And, O for the voice of me
When they swing us out to the battle line
On the breast of the bounding seal

On the breast of the bounding sea!

One—two—three—four,

Boom! and the death-bolts fly.

Reel and racket and ruck and roar

To the dome of the bending sky!

Sweep and swing, with the quarter clear,

And the engines throbbing true.

O. I am the four-fold thunderbolt,

The flame and the lightning, too!

Welt and rivet and boit and bar,
Guidon and post and boam;
Steel to the deeps where the swivels are
And the superstructures gleam;
Strong with the strength of the quadruple,
And armed with the four way sight.
With God to care for the strinling bold.
That swings to me in the fight.
Broadside on or straight ahead,
"Strike, or you die!" I say—
Gunboat, cruiser or armorelad.
Skinned to the bone for the fray;
With four for one and a double quick,
O Death is the song I sing
When the sights are set and the grooves are wet,
And my gleaming batteries swing!

And my gleaming batteries swing:

To crush, to shake, to rattle and rend,
I roar upon the foe.

The deeps adown and the dome above
To echo my thunder-throe.
I land a shard, and the plate is pierced;
A shell and the deck is swept:
Another, and, O for the red-capped fosm.
And the deeps where the deap have stepped!
A starboard blow and a blast to lee,
Riding the column down,
Under the sun and the stars I roam.
And gather them 'neath my frown.
Ships of the line and the labbering fleet,
What are they all to me—
Mountain and mould of the thunder-throne—
As I crush them under my knee!

Swung and swivelled and set four square, With my steel-bored guns to boom, When the lookout calls and the foe appears On the path of his utter doom; Hung to hurl we'comers with \$10 for ton, And shiver and tend them. oo—With heaven to care for the eyes that stare Stone dead in a swirl of blue!

One—two—three—four,

Brown and the lightning ten.

Sione dead in a swill in the control of the control

A Fallure. From the Li eranian.

More years ago than I shall name I sought to win a good wife's fame. I knew not how-but all the same I made a shirt.

I cut. I stitched with many a tear: Hollowed it out, both front and rear, I carved the armholes wide, for fear They wouldn't fit.

John's neck I measured to be true, The band must fit—that much I knew, I'd heard so oft. All clse I drew And puckered in.

At last 'twas done. A work of art, Complete. I hoped, in every part, "Come, John," I called with quaking hears, "Try on your shirt." I must confess it buiged somewhat in places where I thought 't should not, But John, the brute, yelled out, "Great Scotti Is this a tent?"

And such behavior—language, welli He uttered things I'll never tell— I may forget them when I dwell In higher spheres.

Oh woman of the present day. To you's inscribed this tiny lay, You little know the man you pay Your homage to.

If his "true inwardness" you'd know, Have him your idols overthrow, And senument to four winds blow, Make him a shirt.

OURSTIONS AND ANSWERS

About 61 per cent. of the soldiers in the Northern armies were American born, and the remainder were foreign born.

In a letter which we cannot print Mr. O'Connell. who is attached to the Bureau of Statistics of th Treasury Department, argues that the figures we gave last week as "possibly Bearly correct" are wholly unreliable. In his letter, however, Mr. O'Connell says that among 501,468 recruits, 315,620 were white Americans, 54.944 were Germans, Austrians and Belgians, and 50,587 Irish, and that the total enlistments were 2,213,365 men. Assuming the same proportions throughout, we should have 1,393,462 Americans, 242,677 German-speaking men, and 223,-120 Irish, instead of the figures we gave last week.

1. What is the meaning of the term "refunding bonds?" 2. Explain "pig iron," "cast iron," "wrough iron." 3. Did Sir Waiter Raieigh ever land on what is now the United States? 4. What is the date of the formation of the Republican party?

SCHOLASTICUS.

1. Refunding bonds are bonds issued by a go ernment or corporation to "take up," or refund outstanding bonds soon to become due and payable The interest on bonds issued in refunding is always lower than the bonds taken up. 2. Pig fron is fron in the rough, melted out of the ore, and run into hars for convenience of handling. From the mouth of the furnace in which the iron ore is melted, trench is made in the sand on the floor of the building: this trench is called the sow, and small trenches on either side are called pigs. The liquid metal runs into the sow, and then into the pigs. The name was given because of a fancied resemblance to a real sow and her litter. Cast iron is refined from cast in moulds in various forms. Wrought iron is refined fron, wrought by hammer-hand or steamor rollers, into desired forms. It is tougher than cast iron. 3 No. 4. The first Republican convention was held in 1856; the party considers May 29 of that year as its birthday.

I have charge of the mailing department of a local periodical. The Postmaster here claims it is my business before mailing the papers to sort them out into different States and so lighten the burden on his shoulders. I hold that when I have delivered the papers in bags, and properly addressed, it remains for the Postmaster to sort them out. Kindly give me the law on the subject and the custom of newspapers in general in respect to second-class matter.

Subschiffer.

The Postmaster is right. It is the invariable cus tom to sort the mail as much as possible before de livering it to the Postmaster. Such sorting enables the Postmaster to despatch the mail promptly, and obviates delay.

A bets B that we have not had a total eclipse of the sun in the Eastern or Southern part of the United States until May 25, since about 1806. B bets that we had one about 1859. Please decide the bet. S. D. B. There was a total eclipse of the sun on Aug. 7, 1869, visible in its totality from lowa to North Carolina.

A Frenchman and a French woman have a son born in New York. This son at the age of 21 goes to France on a visit with a United States passport. Can the French Government compel him to do mill tary duty? Not unless he has been registered as French at the Consulate. In that case, the Consul would have reported his birth to the authorities in France, and he would be required to serve.

1. Will you kindly state if there are in these United States any national holidays: if so, on what dates?
2. Explain why July 4 and Christmas are not national holidays. 3. Will you also state if Memorial Day is observed in all the other States (where prevails the custom of decorating annually the graves of the Union and Confederate soldiers of the Civil War) on May 30.

A. T. T.

1. There are no national holidays in the United States. 2. July 4 and Christmas are not national holidays simply because Congress has no power to make them so. They may be, and are, observed in every State, but such observance is simply local or State. 3. It is not. In Louisiana it is kept on April 6; in Alabama, Florida and Georgia, on April 26,

If Oueen Victoria became a Roman Catholic could she still retain the throne of England? J. O'H. She could not; the sovereign of Great Britain and Ireland must be of the Protestant faith.

What are the laws regarding divorce in lilinois, Rhode Island and Wisconsin? Necessary time of residence, whether the one granted the decree may remarry, and under what conditions absolute divorces are granted?

M. E. P.

The time of residence required is one year in Illingis Rhode Island and Wisconsin; absolute divorce is granted for wilful desertion for various periods, for cruelty, for adultery and for other reasons; and the innocent party may remarry.

A claims that all black people are negroes. Be claims that all black people are not negroes. Please decide.

A wins. The Moors are not negroes, though some of them are black; and there are other black or dark skinned races that are not negroes. The shape of the skull and other characteristics indicate negroes, and not the color of the skin. Please state the number of men under Wellin

and under Napoleon at Waterloo before reents ments came to the former. Who had the best post and the best of the battle up to this period? T. J. On June 18, 1815, Wellington had about 72,000 men and 180 guns. Napoleon 71,047 men and 240 guns. Wellington's position was the stronger, When the Prussians arrived both sides had fought nearly to a standstill, with the advantage in favor of the

Can a piece of material 11x13 inches be utilized to fill an area of 12x12 inches, superficial measure-No: it will not fill it by just one square inch.

Is there a usury law in the State of New York! If so within the last five years has this law been en-forced and has conviction resulted therefrom? IMPOLITE.

The legal rate of interest is 8 per cent., but on callloans above \$5,000, on collateral security, any rate agreed on is lawful. Persons charging usurious rates are not convicted; the excess of interest paid may be sued for.

Is any value attached nowadays to a birth cault Sailors are still supposed to believe that possession of a caul prevents them from being drowned, and

some other persons still believe that it will protect them from various ills. What is the greatest amount that a person, not a director, may obtain on a promissory note or notes at any of our national banks?

G. W. C. No national bank may lend money to any person

or firm to any amount in excess of one-tenth of the amount of its paid in capital. A dispute has arisen in regard to the difference in temperature on a battleship painted white and one painted black; vessel supposed to be under the sun's rays in a hot dimate. I understandour Navy adopted white paint because it lessened the degree of temperature on war vessels, but am not certain of this. Can you give us an approximate idea of the number of degrees difference between two such vessels differently painted. W. R. R.

We do not know; there seems to be no record in the Naval Construction Bureau. The difference is very great, however; so great, that even painting the decks alone of torpedo boats white instead of torpedo boat green makes a perceptible change on the boats.

A poem appeared in THE SUN some ten or twelve years ago, entitled "Newspaper Row." It has been going the rounds ever since and always credited to THE SUN, but somehow the author's name has never appeared. Can you inform me? I remember a verse.

speared. Can you inform me? I remembe
How sweet is Time's melody flowing!
From the tapering spire of St. Paul,
There's a halo of golden light glowing,
And the glorlous SUN shines for all!
New flame stirs the fire of Ambition.
Though Fame with her laurels is slow;
Even here she's a haughty patrician
In Newspaper Row.

The British steamer Bohemian belonged to the Montreal 'now the Allan' line and when wrecked was bound from Liverpool to Portland, Me. She struck on Alden's Rock, Cape Elizabeth, Me., Feb. 22, 1884. A newspaper report says twenty were lost. An official report issued a few months later atates that none was lost. W. S. QUIGLEY.

Mrs. William Coventry H. Waddell, whose maiden name was Charlotte Augusta Southwick, was born in this city and died at 340 West Twenty-third street, June 11, 1891. She is buried in the family vault (Rector street side) Trinity Church yard.

WILLIAM C. SOUTHWICK.

Maria Monk died in the Tombs, this city, on the 8th of Sept., 1849, where she was committed for thefr two months before. Dying where she did it is quite likely she was buried in the Potter's Field of the day. E. P. M.

Thiticat -Rudyard Kipling was born in Bombay, India, in 1865.

much for February as he does for January. M. R. L .- A cadet at the United States Military Academy must be under 22 when admitted. W. E. P. -We do not know the author of the so

beginning "As a fond mother when the day is o'er." Hollis, L. I. -For information about the Exchange for Woman's Work, why not write to the secretary?

J. E. Logan -The report on the Craig Colony for Epileptics may be obtained from the Superintendent, W. R. C. -McKinley served two terms as Governor

of Ohio; elected in 1891, he served in 1892 and 1893, and, reflected in 1893, he served in 1894 and 1895,

W. B. W.—The English language is probably the hardest for a non-Englishman to learn. The spelling and pronunciation are bad stumbling blocks ENGINEERING AND SCIENTIFIC NOTES. Engineers are looking forward to interesting devel

opments of the gas engine in large sizes and powers. While in very general use for small powers the gas SENECA. Wis., July 6.-The two-seated veengine has only of late been made in large sizes on account of certain mechanical difficulties now largely hicle which does duty for a stage between Gay's Mill and Lynxville, meeting the mail on the Burlington trains and bringing an occaemoved. As distinguished from the steam engine the gas engine (or more properly internal combustion engine) has no boiler. Its fuel is gas, which is sional passenger, held three persons other than the driver. These were a college student, mixed in proper proportion with air drawn into the occupied in selling books through the summer ylinder, compressed and ignited or exploded. Among the products of combustion of the hydro that he might pay his expenses through the winter; a drummer empowered to sell anycarbon gases that are used is water vapor, or steam, o that the engine really works by the expansive force thing a country storekeeper might want, and of steam. Some large installations have recently been made in Europe. At Morgenroth, in Germany, an enormously fat man with a large gray mustache and a red face, who did not look like blast furnace waste gases are used to work six 300 anything in particular, but stood ready to do horse power and two 200 horse power engines driving all the talking. The latter had climbed to a electrical generators. At Basic, Switzerland, the seat by the driver as the stage started from Lynxville, and by way of introduction to his electric light station is driven by 300 horse power gas engines, using low-grade water gas made from coke fellow passengers had announced in a moist round voice: from 1.56 pounds of coke. The gas engine is highly "My name is Buckingham. On the Grameconomical, and its atility to utilize waste gases

themselves.

to you, Mr. Driver, that I detest a violinist

soundless in the air and hearkened to the lay

tion. I'm drinking this beer now to keep cool."

I drank beer in hot weather I would die. Weil, I drank it and I am not dead. I weigh 280 pounds

Recent discoveries lend to increase the belief that the sun's corona, the mysterious lace-like, pearlof a box deposited between his fat knees, procolored halo that is seen surrounding the sun in a duced a bottle of beer, wormed a corkscrew total eclipse, is an electrical phenomenon similar

bids fair to work a vast improvement in several

industries.

In lithographic printing aluminum plates are fast taking the place of stone as printing surfaces. The stone is, of course, a ways worked flat, while the thin aluminum plate may be tent around a cylinder and consequenty worked much more rapidly. The process was introduced at Mayence, in Germany, about two years ago; now there are thirty firms in the United States alone using aluminum as a lithographic surface. Some work of the finest class has been produced by the process.

Breakage of propeller shafts at sea costs an immense sum annually in salvage. Mr. Justice Barnes the British Admiralty Court said recently that during the past two years the amount awarded by that court for salvage of steamers thus crippled was \$135 406, while the total awarded in other cases of salvage amounted only to \$95,630.

In the waterworks at Coulouvrenier, near Geneva a gigantic centrifugal pump has been installed. It lifts water 460 feet, and when running at full speed of 600 revolutions a minute absorbs 2,000 horse power. It is driven by two two phase induction motors operated by electric currents from Chevres. The pump is arranged to give the necessary pressure to overcome the great head against which it works by a simple tandem arrangement of two centrifugal vanes. Injectors are provided to fill the casing with water, the pump being started up with closed valves. This gives the motors only the friction of the water in the wheel case to work against in starting. After they have attain d full speed the valves are gradually opened. The pump delivers 5,000 gallons a minute.

The new Vickers quick firing gun, lately adopted by the United States Navy Department after trial, operates on an entirely new system. The breech block, instead of being screwed into the breech, sides upward into place to close the breech and downward to open it. Under the block is a lever operated by a spring when the gun recoils, so that immediately upon discharge of the gun the breech block is pulled down, the same motion turning a cip which ejects the empty cartridge shell. The gunner then lays the new charge on top of the open breech block, when the weight of the shot sets in motion the same levers to move the projectile and its case forward into the firing chamber, close the breech and fire the gun. The only manual labor is in lifting the fixed ammunition -projectiles and cartridge shells exactly resembling magnified pistol cartridges Into place at the breech, With three pound ammunition which can be handled very easily as many as thirty five shots a minute can be fired. The record with 14 pounder shots is twent; a minute, these shel's having a muzzle energy of 5.16 foot tons and a velocity of 2,500 feet a second.

States of Maryland and Pennsylvania to resurvey and mark again the famous Mason and Dixon line, the toundary between the two States. This line was run in the years from 1764 to 1768 by the English surveyors whos names it popularly bears. Thro ghout its eastern portion it was marked by means of granite monuments brought from England, and sculptured on their northern faces with the arms of the Penns and on the southern faces with those of Lord Baltimore. Many of the monuments have been destroyed. and the new survey is to be made in the interests of property holders in the neighborhood who might suf for from a neglect of this pre-aution.

The ratiway mileage of Europe has grown from 83 .-680 miles in 1875 to 167, 439 miles in 1899. Russia furnished the intrest increase 15,142 miles. Fire and showed the least increase, only 5.089 mit s.

Grande Rallway nozzles have been placed on the roofs of the cabs pointing at the rear of the tender at d the platform of the front end of the baggag car. These connect to the hot water of the botler through a cock convenient to the engine driver or fireman, who can instantly send a jet of mixed steam and boiling water. at 200 pounds pressure that would effectually kill anybody happening to be in its range. The jet is for

protection against train robbers.

The Trans-Siberian railroad will be completed at the present rate of working in about two years, the cost probably considerably exceeding the original estimate of \$173,500,000. Some of the engineering old York State, before I saw the big city where I learned my trade, and in those woods we acquired a knowl-die of love as well so of McGutlley's series of readers and Weeks blue-backed spelling book. Twas a Jod pedagogne long ago, tall and slender low and dry, his lorn was bent and me sout was slow and his long thin hair was as white as snow, but a wonderful twinkle shone in his eye. And he sang every night as he went to bed: 'Let us be happy down here below.' 'Life for the living and rest for the dead.' said the folly old pedagogue, long ago. It was some fun to be a book and job printer and then a newspaper printer in New York city before the 60s. Lafe was simpler and plainer then than now. Wages were lower, but a man got more for his money. I believe I am the only living printer who worked there at that time who never set Horace Greeley's manuscript. I never saw a piece of it. I never saw foreley. I have had thoughts of knocking off on fidding for a living and going into a museum. I married there—brought my bride down from the woods and married her in old Greenwich village—where it was quiet and homelike and some of the country birds used to find their way. I didn't know a good thing when I had it. so I went South in '60 and got a job on the Picapane. I don't know anything about the new-fangled printing machines that are ruining the business now, but I could do 1,400 em as hour, solid matter, and keep it up all night, and I had money to spend. What's more there were twenty of us in the shop that could set an editorial page to make it look like bookwork from the highest class press on earth, and that's more than they can do with their thundergump contrastions that spoil the looks of the theres these days. It seems to me that this is the hottest wather seems to me that this is the hottest wather seems to me that this is the hottest wather seems to me that this is the hottest wather seems to me that this is the hottest wather seems to me that this is the hottest wather seems to make it look like bookwork from th features are of particular interest. There are many bridges on the line, the Siberian rivers generally running northward into the Arctic Ocean, or across the line. The most important bridges are those crossing the Irtysh the Obl. the Yenisel and the Selenga rivers. The first two of these are each about 2,790 feet long, and the third and fourth each about a mile to length. The Obl bridge is a fine structure of steel on stone piers, 80 feet above the ordinary water line and 50 feet above the flood line. The other bridges mentioned are of the same type of construction. There are 1,429 wooden bridges to be replaced with steel and stone structures. The whole of the third and fourth sections are to be relaid with heavier rails and reballasted. At present the ballast is very insufficient and the rails are held down by spikes on the inside only in gains in the worden crossiles. Stations are about twenty-five miles apart, one siding being at each. The line is of course single track. In rate of construction the Trans Siberian road is far behind the work on the Union Pacific. Ten and one half miles a day was the record speed of construction on the American road, while 3% miles a day is the best speed the Russians have made. In all its 4,000 miles of length the highest elevation the road crosses is one of 3,608 feet in the Yablonoi (Apple) Mountains.

The Zeppelin navigable balloon, or airship, which cable despatches a few days ago reported to have made a successful ascension, is 416 feet long and 38 feet in diameter, divided into 17 airtight compartments and supported on an aluminum framework. Gasoline motors of the automobile type are used to work twin screws for its propulsion.

out in England, its principle being that the train constantly runs down hill. The track is built in sections with hydraulic or other power, so arranged that as soon as a train enters a section that end of the section is lifted up so as to make a gradient down which the train may roll to the next one.

About two years ago the newspapers were full of accounts and the scientific and technical world heard all sorts of great things about a Hungarian inventor named Szczpanik (pronunciation prohibited) who had a marvellous machine for seeing by wire the telelectroscope-which was to occupy for the eye the position which the telephone holds relatively to the ear. It was promised that it would be shown at the Paris Exposition, but a diligent search of the exhibits there falls to reveal it. While no one in the scientific world has ever had much faith in the posatbility of such an invention, still this was at least the tenth time it had been announced. In all the history of science and semi-science perhaps the most remarkable instance of general popular interest in a scientific subject and practically universal delusion about it is furnished by liquid air. The manufact ure of this fluid, the methods by which it came to be made on a manufacturing scale, and the superb experimental research that led up to its pro-duction are genuine achievements of science, but once the product was obtained it was seized upon by people who, either from ignorance or with design, have made assertions about it that are utterly ridiculous and mi leading. Liquid air by the bucket ful has been available for two years or more, but so far the most important use it has found is the physi cal laboratory as an aid to research. Its principal use, however, has been as the subject matter of illustrated lectures and as the basis of prospectuses that would have put the Keely Motor Company

TALE OF A CHEERFUL WAIF. The Wandering Minstrel Insists on Teiling the

flagon of the drink which cheers and also inebriates would add smoothness to the joiting of your blamed old cart. Here's to you!

I met De Camembert. He was waiting for me when I reached the trysting place. I had a pair of duelling pistols and he had a pair. He took one of mine; I took one of his. We stood back to back and each walked five paces, then wheeled. I shall never forget the gray light of the dawn upon his pale and aristocratio face, his steader, upright faure, nor the rook of determination in his dark eyes. He was an exceedingly handsome man, but I feit that his death would be in a manner unnecessary, because I was the handsomer of the two and he could have prevailed nothing against the first Mrs. Buckingham if I had given every opportunity to him. Nevertheless, I saw that he meant mischief. Those were days when I was able to split a builet upon the edge of a penknife at twenty paces or to snuff a candle at thirty. I said: Will you fire first, monsieur? He answered: Let that heror rest with you, monsieur. Count three and at the swith you, monsieur. Count three and at the gether, monsieur. Count three and at the gether, monsieur. Count three and at the splant of the count we shall press the trigger. I bowed. He bowed. Slowly the syllables dropped from him. Ope! Two! Three! The weapons cracked simultaneously. I was notably slender as well as graceful and had turned my right side toward him. I felt the wind of his bullet across my chest and on examination discovered that the top shirt button was gone. I had smashed his right kneecap as if it were an egg shell. My bullet had entered an if it were an egg shell. My bullet had entered exactly where I had wished. He fell with a groan. After giving him a drink from my brandy flask I hurried to the city and despatched an ambulance and a surgeon. I may say here that the incident marked the beginning of a life-long friendship. I saw Jean Alphonse Francois Ste Marie de Camembert only last year. He is running the most complete barber shop in Minneapolis.

"Perhans pian Hills my father is feeding on other people's This done, he settled into two-thirds of the front seat, nudged the driver to make him give up a part of the remaining third, lifted the lid

from his watch pocket, pulled the cork with a scientific twist of the wrist, poured the rint of liquid down his throat, threw the bottle to Francois Ste. Marie de Camembert only last year. He is running the most complete barber shop in Minneapolis.

"Perhans I would have spent all of my days in New Orleans, but for that resounding crash of civil war which rolled around the world and shook far thrones with its concussion. I lingered until the first cannon ball had rebounded from the blunt face of Sumter, then I felt that my place was at the North. One of the Buckinghams had carried water up Bunker Hill only a few days after the fight, another had been purser of the old Constitution, another had been purser of the old Constitution, another had been purser of the shannon, and still another had run twice up the mound of Chapultejee just after the close of the trouble with Mexico. It was easier to think of getting out of New Orleans, however, than to get out. A Hebrew friend of mine who ran a pawnshop—I had spent hours in his place examining and purchasing curios—volunteered his services, He appeared at my lodgings the next night with a sailor dress for me and the garb of an Italian page for the first Mrs. Buckingham, Our passports were made out in the names of an Italian count and his attendant. We were supposed to be touring the world. He charged me \$8.50 for the sailor dress and \$16.20 for that of the page, which, considering the circumstances, was reasonable enough. We crossed the Mississippi to Algiers that night, had our passports vised without question, made out our way to the frontier of Texas, took an open boat down the Sabine River and at its mouth chartered a small schooner and set out for Boston. I worked the sails myself, while the first Mrs. Buckingham steered. Two days out we ran across a catboat which was floating the Confederate flag, probably the first time that banner was ever flaunted upon land or sea. I ran close to her and threatened to sink her with a single-barreled shotogun, also furnished me by Isaacs, the pawnbroker. She surrendered at discretion and I impressed the two dagoes who manned her. Thus, with a full crew, we made ou the side of the road, and snorted. The two persons on the rear seat looked at him in disgust. The college student was strictly temperate and the drummer had not been asked to drink. Over the wide, treeless hilly country the July sun beat down flercely. The rays came in sickening successive plunges of heat and the dust rose so thickly that the ears of the horses were not visible. All of the men were stripped to the shirt sleeves. The driver sat with round back, his eyes meditatively fixed upon the tails of the animals and he never opened his mouth except to eject tobacco juice or to put in a fresh piece of plug. The fat passenger, evidently a friendly Indian talked steadily to him, while the drummer and the student listened because they could not help "Not only am I named Buckingham, with family connections in the Grampian Hills," he said, "but I am a country fiddler and I'm geing now to the whirling metropolis of Bell's Centre, where a dance will be holden this night. My music box is in the back of the wagon, I've bought a new lump of resin and there are still more than nine hairs left on my bow. Come back to-night when you get your horses unhitched and I'll show you four dozen fryingsize gals intoxicated with the witchery of the dance. I met her at a country ball, there where the sound of flute and fiddle made music sweet in that old hall, with hands across and down the middle. Hers was the subtlest spell by far of

all that sets young hearts romancing. She was our queen, our rose, our star; and, when she danced, oh, hevings, her dancing! Let me say There never was one on earth able to make the fiddle fulfil its mission, which is to talk. I've heard Remenyi, f'r instance, but give me Bob Taylor of Tennessee or Mr. Buckingham. You I remember that one night down in Virginia I potted a Confederate sentry by moonlight. He was 800 yards away and dressed in butternut homespun, but at that age I ne er missed my aim. It was this incident which inspired my friend Lamar Fontaine of Mississippi to compose, write and print that beautiful poem, 'All quiet along the Potomac to-night, no sound save the rush of the river, and the soft dew falls on the face of the dead, the picket's off duty forever.' I may say in fact that Lamar Fontaine and I composed it together. I captured Belle Boyd, the notorious and fascinating rebel spy, five times in six months and regret to say that when I effected the last capture the first Mrs. Buckingham, in a fit of insane jealousy, jumped off a bridge. She left a note saying that the thing had got to be habitual and there was no rest for her save in the grave. The note was an evidence of the fatal inaccuracy of woman. She said 'grave' but she meant river.' 'Take her up tenderly, lift her with care, fashioned so slenderly, young and so fair.' I met Gen, Grant's private secretary after the war and he said that the General's driver had said that he had heard the General say that he would rather have lost a company of men at any time than have lost me. I was shot four times through the body just before Appomattox and was confined to bed for a year. Into a ward of the whitewashd halls, where the dead and the dving lay, wounded by bayonets, shells and balls, somebody's darling was borne one day, somebody's darling was borne one day somebody's darling and the dwing lay, wounded by bayonets, shells and balls, somebody's darling and have never been whipped. I have been printer, duellist, warrior and professor of dancing. I have kept adrug store and run a sawmill, and have never been whipped. I have been young and now am old, but never have I seen the righteous forsaken nor his seed get Bob Taylor in the half-gloom of a Tennessee evening, and put sixteen fingers of Robinson county white wheat whiskey into him and ask him for 'Then You'll Remember Me,' and you'll get down on your knees and thank God for the gift of being alive. I've played a second to him, when all of the locusts and katydids stopped grinding and the mosquitoes just hung I don't pretend to handle moonlight sonatas nor do the Paganini act on one string, but just come over to-night, Mr. Driver, and I'll show you what music there is in 'Hop Light, Ladies,' 'Trouble in the Low Grounds,' 'Old Zip Coon, Cotton-Eye Joe,' 'Old Dan Tucker' and 'Arkansas Traveller.' I differ from Bob Taylor in that I don't have to have any liquid inspira-Mr. Buckingham deposited another pint Mr. Buckingham deposited another pint where it would do the most harm, glanced back at the student and the drummer, said "Sorry you're both temperance," and resumed:

"And yet I was not always thus, a hired butcher, a savage chief of still more savage men. My ancestors came from old Sparta and settled amid the vine-clad rocks and citron groves of Syrasella. My early life ran quiet as the brooks by which I sported and when at noon I gathered the sheep beneath the shade and played upon the shepherd's inte there was another, the son of a neighbor, to join me in the pastime. That is to say, I have not lived all of my life in southwestern wisconsin. When I was sailing the China seas they told me that if I drank beer in hot weather I would die. Well, I

stop, said that he would get out and walk.

Foreign Notes of Real Interest.

London now has girl district messengers as well as boys. Those employed are from 16 to 18 years of

I drank beer in hot weather I would die. Weil, I drank it and I am not dead. I weigh 280 jounds and will reach 380 if I have luck. I am still good to perch on the blind end of a baggage car and get across the continent at a total cost of 15 cents for bread and cheese and 75 cents for bread and cheese and 75 cents for a flask of Sudden Death. Look here!

He forced his hand pantingly into his right trousers pocket, worked it out again and displayed a printer's rule. It was worn and shiny. "Know what that is?" he a-ked. The driver spat accurately at a fly which had lighted on the off horse, but did not glance downward.

"That," Buckingnam went on, "is a rule that I have carried since 1857. In other words, it has been my constant companion for forty-three years. In my other pocket I have a Canadian penny which was given to me by my first wife on the day we were married, and that's forty-five years ago. We went to the same locknows echool in the woods of old York State, before I saw the big city where age and are said to be efficient Crewe has just celebrated the completion of the 4.000th engine built at the works for the London and Northwestern Railway. The first was built in 1843. Baccarat is now prohibited in Russia, even in private houses, by a ukase of the Czar. For a first offence the punishment will be a heavy fine, for a

second a long term of imprisonment. Princess Josephine of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen the oldest Hohenzollern, died recently at the age of 87 years. She was a Princess of Baden before her marriage and a niece of Eugène Beauharnais.

Lord Grimthorpe, the most pugnacious of English Churchmen in spite of his 84 years, has resigned the position of Chancellor and Vicar-General of the diocese of York, which he has held for twenty-three

Baron Imbert de Saint-Amand, author of countless semi historical books on French women, is dead. He followed a diplomatic career for a while. In recent years he was repeatedly an applicant for a seat in the French Academy, and occasionally received a few votes.

Oberammergau's Oberbürgermeister, Johann Lang. is dead, after holding the office twenty-four years. He took a leading part in preparing and managing the Passion Play and was Calaphas, the High Priest, in the 1860 performance and every subsequent one till this year. His successor will probably be Johannes Meyer, the Christus of 1890.

Henrik Sienkiewicz has lost his mother-in-law, Madame Sophie de Wolodkowicz of Krakow, in a dramatic manner. She was murdered while travelling alone in a first-class railroad carriage near Odessa. her maid being in the second class. She had a large sum of money with her and had probably been fol lowed by her assassins from the bank where she had drawn it.

Cutting the sudd on the Upper Nile has released a mass of long-stagnant water which is working its way down the river, killing the fish as it goes. At Assouan, where the great dam is being built, the dead fish have been cast ashore in millions and the odor is unpleasant. The Nile water is all the workmen have to drink, and though, when filtered, it seems to have no ill effect upon them, cels plunged into the flitered water are suffocated in a few moments.

This year's yacht race for the Kalser's Heligoland cup was marked by the victory of a thirty-five-yearold boat, the Flona, built by the elder Fife. The Kalser reported the race himself, telegraphing the time of arrival to the Royal Yacht Squadron at Cowes and adding: "The first seven yachts all bore in sight at the same moment, steering converging courses. A very pretty sight." He likewise noted that the weather was warm and very foggy. There was a light breeze from the northwest when the yachte

finished. Four Victoria Crosses have been awarded to Battery Two of the Royal Horse Artillery which saved its guns at the surprise at Korn Spruit. Lord Roberts decided that one should go to the commissioned officers, one to the non-commissioned and two to the men, and left it to each rank to decide what individuals should be nominated. The only trouble arose over the commissioned officers, of whom but two were left unwounded to save the battery-a Major and a Captain. The Major voted for the Captain and the Captain for the Major-and Lord Roberts settled

the matter by letting seniority of rank decide. The Ancient Game of Golf.

From the St. James's Gazette. Mr. Tom Morris, the well-known Scotch golfer, attained his seventy-nigth year the other day, and, as usual on his birthday, played a round of the St.
Andrews links. The veteran golfer, notwithstanding his advanced age, is hale and hearty, and almost it daily enjoys his round of the links